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## The Kansas News.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

Report of John O. Wattle, Chairman of Committee, to the Delegates of the Neosho and Jefferson City Railroad, Assembled in Convention at Butler, Bates County, Mo.

SEPTEMBER 9, 1857.

GENTLEMEN:—When the proposition for this road was first made, it was expected that an interest so deep and so extensive could not possibly be awakened in so short a time. It is now but little over two months since the project was first named, and yet we see here, to-day, delegates from nearly the whole extent of the line from Emporia to Jefferson City, a distance of over 200 miles; and an interest has been awakened throughout the entire route that gives hopeful promise of an active and energetic determination to push the matter to a speedy and triumphant consummation.

At a meeting of delegates in Kansas, held at Emporia in July last, to consider the wants of Kansas as to railroads, this route was proposed—the Hannibal and St. Joseph road across northern Missouri, now terminating at St. Joseph, was to be continued to Topeka, on the Kansas river; from Topeka it was to be continued to Emporia. This road, together with that to be constructed up the Kaw from Wyandott to Quindaro, would supply northern and central Kansas with ample thoroughfares.

Emporia lies nearly west from St. Louis and Jefferson City. A line of railroad was proposed connecting these places, for the benefit of southern Kansas and south-western Missouri. The proposition was approved by the committee, followed by the appointment of a delegate to make a survey of the route, and the appointment was immediately followed by the survey, and a brief report of the route, with extracts from the note-book, is now most respectfully submitted to this convention.

Leaving Emporia, which is located just above the junction of the Cottonwood and Neosho rivers, in central Kansas, the route led down the Neosho valley in nearly a south-eastern direction. By crossing the Cottonwood above its junction with the Neosho, a smooth and level country is secured, and a strip of high, bluff-like land avoided, which would be encountered by crossing the Neosho above the junction of the Cottonwood. Both the rivers at these places of crossing have rocky bottoms and rocky banks, and can be bridged with great success. Rock is abundant, and timber convenient.

Continuing down the Neosho, along the eastern side, the valley is remarkably smooth and level, and its surface quite even and unbroken. The width of the bottom along this river varies from a half of a mile to a mile, and the timber is of good quality and abundant in quantity. Saw mills are up, and going up, at proper intervals along the river.

Ottumwa is the first town reached of any considerable size, and is twenty-two miles from Emporia.

Here a meeting was called at about an hour's notice, and was fully attended, and the proposals for the railroad was warmly received. Dr. Hamilton Smith was appointed to accompany the delegate and continue the time the survey on to Hampden.

From Ottumwa the route still continues along the valley of the Neosho, and the country is much the same in profile as that above. The river, with its heavy timber lying along on the right, and the distant bluffs on the left, while the fertile valley is seen stretching far away in the distance, exhibits a prospect as remarkable for its beauty as it is for its natural adaptation to railroad construction.

Hampden is eight miles from Ottumwa. Here a meeting of the citizen was held and the matter warmly approved, and measures adopted to continue the survey. Mr. W. A. Elia, an able and most worthy resident, one of the proprietors of the town and a practical surveyor, was appointed to assist in laying out the route to Hyatt.

At Hampden we leave the Neosho, which bears away to the south-east, and take nearly a due east course.

The prairie, after the first half mile or more, is unusually favorable in its formation. It is not high and broken, as in some parts of Kansas, nor is it so flat and low as in some portions of Illinois, but it lies on a general level, and the swells and undulations are such as render it beautiful, and adapt it to the best system of agricultural cultivation.

Some portions of the route for miles are so nearly on an evenness of surface that it is difficult to tell whether you are on an ascending or a descending plane.

Wolf Creek, Long Branch, and Hickory Creek, tributaries of the Neosho, with channels deep and narrow, are on the route, and will furnish timber in reasonable quantities. Hickory Creek is to be supplied with a saw mill the present season, and has a good supply of timber.

Fountain is located on this creek, and is so named from the fact that on a divide, some 60 or 80 feet above the prairie, a spring of pure cold water gushes out from the rocks, and continues its refreshing stream throughout the season.

The prairie from Fountain nearly to Hyatt is much the same, and sand stone is distributed at convenient intervals all the way from the Neosho.

When within a mile or two of Hyatt the prairie becomes more broken and somewhat rocky, but by a slight curvature in the line it could nearly be avoided, on entering that town.

At Hyatt, the subject met with a hearty and cordial support from Mr. Army, the agent there, and from the whole community connected, and the whole thing seemed to take new life and shape from this point, and the line delegate arose to the dignity of a member of a most important committee. A large and highly interesting meeting was held, and the subject ably and forcibly presented to a committee of several gentlemen who were appointed to continue the survey, and also to "stake out" a mail route from that place to Moneka. Mr. Bent, a practical

## THE KANSAS NEWS.

"THE PEOPLE ALWAYS CONQUER."

By P. B. PLUMB.

EMPORIA, KANSAS, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

VOL. I—No. 15.

cal surveyor and civil engineer, was to take charge of the expedition. A resolution was offered by Mr. Army, and unanimously adopted, that a convention of delegates from the various localities along the line should be held at Butler, in Bates county, Mo., on the second Wednesday in September. At a subsequent meeting, Mr. Army was appointed to visit Washington City at the next session of Congress, and solicit a grant of land for the construction of the road, and also endeavor to secure a mail line over the above route. Delegates were then also appointed to attend the convention at Butler.

From Hyatt to Moneka the prairie is somewhat rougher, the swells higher and the ravines deeper, but owing to the fact that we cross the heads of the Pottawatomies, Big and Little Sugars, and Turkey Creeks, there is more broken land than over the same extent of country passed before.

But more recent surveys have shown that a smooth and practical route, equal to any on the line, can be obtained by verging a little to the south and avoiding the heads of these creeks.

Moneka is twenty-five miles from Hyatt, and located on Little Sugar Creek, eleven miles from the State line.

The country from Moneka east, again assumes the same general level and undulating character.

Little Sugar, Mine Creek, and the Marias Des Cygnes, are well supplied with timber, and saw mills are being put in active operation. At Potosi, near the line, one is now about to be erected.

Butler, the county seat of Bates county, Mo., is twenty-two miles east of Moneka, and is surrounded by an excellent farming country. It is probably excelled in these qualities by few counties in the State, and only needs the advantages of railroad commerce to render it equal to the best.

Here the proposed thoroughfare received a cordial welcome. A meeting was called immediately on the arrival of the committee, and the matter ably commended to the attention of the people by J. H. Hollingsworth, an influential attorney of that place.

A hearty welcome was also extended to the delegates of the proposed convention. Mr. Vandye, a practical surveyor, was appointed to continue the survey to Johnstown. The meeting then adjourned to the Monday following for further deliberation and action. A voluntary collection was also made to defray the expenses of the survey. This being the first and only proffered aid of the kind along the whole route, it cannot escape the especial acknowledgment of the committee, and the example is worthy of all commendation. Johnstown is fifteen miles from Butler, and the prairie continues much the same; the swells are extensive, but not broken, and its appearance is as if the earth had cooled off just as a storm had nearly rocked itself to rest on its rolling bosom. The expense of grading will be comparatively trifling.

Mound Creek and Zabo are the principal streams crossed, and the Zabo and its branches are lying along the borders and will furnish the needed timber.

At Johnstown a meeting was held in a pleasant grove adjoining the village, and a respectable audience collected, though they had but an hour's notice. The proposition was well received, and delegates were appointed to the convention. Dr. James R. Gates, one of the oldest and most influential citizens, was appointed to accompany the survey to Clinton.

And here your committee would be doing injustice to its feelings did he not acknowledge the kind and hospitable entertainment he received at the house of this worthy citizen.

Clinton is twenty miles from Johnstown, and is the county seat of Henry county. The court house was here opened, and a meeting called at short notice, the proceedings of which were published in the paper at Warsaw.

Col. A. M. Tutt, Merchant, a wealthy and influential citizen of that town, entered with spirit into the proposed enterprise, and will be one of its ablest and firmest supporters.

From Johnstown to Clinton the prairie still continues smooth and of a slightly undulating character, and is seldom broken by a prairie drain or an unusual swell.

The streams from which timber can be procured are the branches of the Zabo, Deep Water and Grand River. But saw mills are not so numerous as is desirable.

This country, from its geographical position and its natural fertility, is destined to be one of the most wealthy portions of southern Missouri.

Coal Camp is thirty-two miles from Clinton, and is on the Jefferson City and Warsaw road.

The country traversed by this portion of the road is favorable in the highest degree to railroad construction, and is fast filling up, and much of it is under cultivation.

Mr. Sweeney, an old and estimable citizen living in the vicinity of Clinton, and to whose hospitalities grateful acknowledgments are due, was appointed to continue the survey.

Prairie-Sea is a beautiful and fertile tract of prairie country, owned by Judge Kerr, and is on the line, about twenty-two miles from Clinton, and in the midst of a rich agricultural country, and will be an important point on the proposed road. The country from Clinton to Coal-Camp is of the same generally level nature, and if possible more favorable than that further west.

The Zabo and its branches will still furnish the needed timber, and the stone for required bridges and culverts can be obtained from the neighboring quarries.

On arriving at Coal-Camp, though after sunset, the citizens, ever alive to the interests of the country, called a meeting forthwith. And in the door-yard of their hotel, under the beautiful locust trees and in the mild moonlight of the evening the matter was presented, and warmly received. It only needed to be presented to be approved, for a project for a road over this same route had already been under consideration for some years.

Hon. A. G. Blakey, Mr. A. H. W. Cook and others were appointed delegates to the Butler convention, with power to add to their number.

The proceedings of this meeting were published in the *South-Western Democrat*. Versailles is twenty miles from Coal-Camp, and is the county seat of Morgan county.

The country here begins to be more broken, the swells are higher and the creeks deeper, though nothing worthy of serious consideration occurs up to this point.

No public meeting was held here, and no delegates were appointed. Though after this country has discharged her obligation to the Pacific Road to which she stands pledged, assurance was given that this road would meet with the support from that country which its importance demands. Timber now becomes abundant, and the prairie is diminishing in quantity.

Jefferson City is forty miles from Versailles, and is the proposed terminus of the road. And here the enterprise met with an approval amounting almost to enthusiasm. The Land Company—the Pacific Railroad Company—the editors whom I saw, and the citizens, all gave it a hearty welcome to their city.

A meeting of the citizens was called, a large and important gathering of the people convened in the street. The subject was laid before them.

Gen. Price, and members of the land company, and a director of the Pacific Road addressed the meeting in a telling speech, filled with sound argument and incontrovertible fact and evidence, and called upon the citizens of Cole county to use their best endeavors to secure the termination of a road so important to their interests, and which would open to them the vast resources of southern Missouri and the rich fields of southern Kansas.

The country from Versailles to Jefferson City is, for this country, rough and hilly, and the route for the most part is covered with timber.

Thus, gentlemen, the entire route has been passed over, from Emporia to Jefferson City, and through the intermediate towns as originally directed.

Your committee has the pleasure to announce that he has had the concurrence of all the accompanying delegates and surveyors, of whom he would mention the names of Dr. Smith, of Ottumwa, Elia, of Hampden, Army, of Hyatt, Vandye, of Butler, Gates, of Johnstown, and Sweeney, of Clinton, and is of the opinion that for importance of country, directness of route, facility of construction, it is not surpassed, if fully equalled, by any route of equal extent in the country. The whole distance is 236 miles; and the highest estimate that has been made per mile is \$18,000. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN O. WATTLE, Com.

## Horseback Riding.

N. P. Willis, in one of his "Invalid Letters," thus speaks of the therapeutic virtues of horseback riding:

It was a secret which I did not discover by books; that exercise, with the legs of a horse to do the work, distributes the blood's fullness and freshness to the extremities; but that exercise with your own legs to do the work, draws the fullness and freshness of the extremities to the center. Life and strength, that is to say, are centrifugal, if you exercise on horseback—centripetal if you exercise on foot. To test this, you have only to do the two things. But look in the glass when you return from a ride in the saddle, and you will see that the hollows under your eyes are filled out and freshened in color, and that the incipient lines in your face, (for I presume I am addressing a middle-aged, charming woman) have disappeared wholly, or become indistinct. Then look in the glass on your return from a walk, of equal exercise, and you see just the contrary—your eyes sunken and the lines of your face deepened with the fatigue. Or still more demonstratively—compare the fresh colored fullness of your hands and fingers' ends, after the one exercise, with their dragged and depleted appearance after the other.

A recognition of the same fact may be seen in the advice given by medical books to literary men, or men whose brains are overworked by prolonged attention of any kind. "Avoid walking as an exercise."—And the reason given is—"that the concentrated exertion at the hips and loins of the pedestrian pull directly upon the forces of the spine which sustain the brain." And it is nature's rallying law—or calling in of recruiting power from the extremities, to supply the demand upon the center of the system, which equally robs the brain, the face, and the hands of their proportionate supply of fullness. Your beauty, madam, merely pays its recruiting tax with the rest.

## A Retort.

At a masculine supper party the other evening, an inveterate quip was making a butt of a modest but bright youth seated opposite. At length something the former said caused the latter to blush visibly, to which fact, with great glee, he directed the company's attention.

"Ah!" exclaimed the sufferer, "Young says—"

"The man who blushes is not quite a brute." "No!" rejoined the tormentor, "but very near one!"

"Probably," admitted the other, "for the table is but four feet wide!"

This retort, while it flung an avalanche of ridicule upon him, completely silenced the joker for the evening.

IMPROVEMENTS IN PARIS.—The money expended for public improvements within the limits of Paris, since 1853, reaches \$3,000,000 francs, of which \$3,000,000 was spent on the streets and water-works, and the remainder on public buildings. The embellishments of the Bois de Boulogne cost \$5,000,000. The municipal government, however, does not go in debt; on the contrary, the surplus for 1856 was 20,000,000 francs. This is accounted for by ingenious taxation. No source of revenue is despised; "the herbs and cuttings of trees in the public gardens" are sold, and the "right to discharge disinfected liquid into the gutters" brings an annual sum of nearly \$500,000 francs; and there is even a tax on burials.

## The Faithful Sentinel.

AN INCIDENT OF NAPOLEON'S TIME.

The French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. It was on the 23d of October; the sentinels were doubled, and the most strict orders given, for the Prussian and Austrian spies were plenty and troublesome. At midnight Pierre Sancoin was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man, and a good soldier. The colonel of his regiment was with the sergeant on this bout, having requested to be called at midnight, that he might visit the outposts.

"Pierre," he said, after the man had been posted, "you must keep your eyes open.—Don't let even a stray horse go out or come in without the pass. Do you understand?"

"Ay, mon colonel, I shall be prompt." "The dogs are around us," pursued the officer, "and you cannot be too careful.—Don't trust men nor brutes without good proof."

"Never fear," was Pierre's answer, as he brought his firelock to his shoulder, and moving back a pace.

After this the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Sancoin was left alone.—Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp; or rather around it, and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a huge rock, and at the other sloping away into a narrow ravine, in which was a copse of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and boggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to its outer side.

The night was quite dark, huge masses of clouds floating overhead, and shutting out the stars; and a sort of fog seemed to be raising all over the marsh. The wind moaned through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly. With a slow, steady tread the soldier paced his ground, ever and anon stopping to listen, as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves, or some night-bird flew out with its quick flapping.

An hour had passed away, and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite his suspicion. He had stopped for a moment close by the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild screech from the woods; and in a few moments more a large bird flew over his head.

"Pardieu!" he uttered, after the night-bird had flown over, "could mortal man have stopped that fellow from passing?"

He satisfied himself that he had done nothing in suffering the bird to pass. He had walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the rock, when he was sure he saw a dark object crossing the line towards the copse.

"Hold!" he cried, bringing his musket quick to his shoulder. "Hold, or I fire!"

And, with his piece at aim, he advanced towards the spot where the object had stopped; but as he came to within a few yards of it, it started again towards the camp.

"Diable!" cried Pierre, "move any further and I fire. What, Pardieu! Le Prince. Ho, ho, why Prince!"

The animal turned and made a motion as though he would leap up on to the sentinel's bosom, but he motioned him off.

"Bravo, Prince!" Pierre cried, reaching forth his hand and patting the head of the shaggy beast, which had now sat upon his haunches. Pierre recognized the intruder as a great dog, of the breed of St. Bernard, which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been now missed for about a week. He had disappeared one night from the pickets, and all search for him had been unavailing.

"Pardieu mon grand Prince!" Pierre uttered, as though the dog could understand every word; "the men will be happy to see you. Where have you been for so long?"

The dog made no answer to this save a low whine, and a familiar nodding of the head.

"Now, mon ami, you just keep your sitting there till the guard comes, and then we will go to the camp together. Mind that, will you?"

And with these words, uttered with solemn emphasis and due meaning, Pierre started on his bout again. He had got half way to the rock, when the idea of looking around struck him, and he did so. Le Prince was moving towards the camp again.

"Ha! Prince, that won't do. Stop, stop, or I'll shoot! Diable, the Colonel was positive in his orders. I was to let nothing pass my post without the countersign. A dog is something; you can't go, Prince, so now lie down. Down I down! I say!"

With this the dog lay flat down upon his belly and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon his head again, and having duly urged upon him the necessity of remaining where he was, he resumed his march once more.

During the next fifteen minutes the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel would speak to him by way of being sociable. But at length the dog made another attempt to go to the camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and on turning he could just see his uneasy companion making off.

"Diable!" the honest fellow uttered; "I must obey orders. The Colonel's word was plain. Here! Pardieu! Come here! Here Prince! Mon Dieu! you must die if you don't!"

With a few quick bounds the soldier had got near enough the dog to fire, and, as the latter stopped, he stopped.

"Mon cher ami, you must stay with me! Here! Come back! I must shoot if you don't. Pardieu! what a thing to start the whole camp for, to shoot a dog!"

But by coaxing and threatening the sentinel got the dog back to his post, and there he made him lie down once more. And thus matters rested till the tramp of the coming guards was heard.

"Ah, now Prince, he'll be relieved," the soldier said, stopping near the dog. "You shall go and see your old friends."

The tramp of the coming guards drew near, and Pierre was preparing to hail them, when the dog took a new start and in a new direction—this time starting towards the copse.

"Here, here, Prince! Pardieu, don't you run off again."

But the dog took no other notice of the call than to quicken his speed.

"Back! back! here!"

"Grand Dieu!" This last exclamation was forced from Pierre's lips by seeing the dog leap to his hind legs and run thus! In an instant the truth burst upon him. Quick as thought he clapped his gun to his shoulder and took aim. He could just distinguish the dim outlines now, and then he fired. There was a sharp cry, and Pierre had to turn, for the guards were approaching.

"Qui est la?" ("Who is there?") he cried. "Relief guard," was the answer.

And, having obtained the countersign, he informed the officer of what had happened.

"A dog?" cried the officer. "Prince, did you say?"

"He looked like Prince, but, Diable, you should have seen him run off on his hind legs!"

"Eh? Hind legs?"

"Then come; show us where he was."

With this the officer of the mounted guard pulled his lantern from his breast, and having removed the shade he started on. Pierre led the way to the copse, and there the dog was found in the last struggles of death.

The officer stooped down and turned him over.

"Grand Dieu!" he cried, "what legs for a dog, eh?"

And no wonder he said so. The hind legs of the dog were booted, and had every appearance of the pedal extremities of the *genus man*. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the body again, a deep groan came up, and the words "God take me!" in the Prussian tongue followed.

"Diable! here's an adventure!" uttered the officer, and he made Pierre hold the lantern while he ripped open enough of the dog's skin to find the face. But they concluded not to stop there to investigate, so they formed a litter by crossing their muskets, and, having lifted the strange animal upon it, they proceeded on their way.

When they reached the camp they found half the soldiers up, waiting to find out why the gun was fired.

Lights were brought, and the body placed upon the ground. The dog's skin was removed, and within was found a Prussian drummer. He was a small fellow, though apparently some twenty years of age; but he was dead—Pierre's ball having touched his heart, or somewhere very near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found a cypher, but no one of them could make anything out of it. The colonel took it, and directed that the body be placed out of sight for burial on the morrow.

But this was not the end. About 4 o'clock, just before daylight, another gun was fired on the same post where Pierre had been; and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head.—When the body was brought into camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper, who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had ever before been found against him. On his person was found the key to the cypher which had been taken from the person of the drummer; and now that the colonel had them both, he could translate the mystic scroll. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keeping as near Napoleon's person as possible, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bavarian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment and deliver him up to the enemy, and his skin was to be made the cover for a spy to enter the camp. And the spy would have got in, too, but for the sportive order of the colonel, and the wilfully faithful obedience of Pierre Sancoin.

On the next day Pierre was promoted to the rank of a sergeant; and the Emperor said to him, as he bestowed the boon, "If you only make as faithful an officer as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentinel, I ask no more."

SUGAR FROM THE CHINESE CANE.—The Charleston *Courier* remarks:

"Dr. D. Lee, of the *Southern Cultivator*, has a sample of one or two pounds of well-granulated and well-tasted sugar, made by him at the plantation of Mr. W. J. Eve, of Augusta, as the result of his first experiment with the juice of the Chinese Sugar Cane. This result is the more interesting from the fact, that scientific gentlemen in Boston have expressed the opinion, that this plant contains no cane sugar, but grape or fruit sugar only. Dr. Lee's knowledge of Chemistry has enabled him to correct this error, and demonstrate that the Chinese Cane is nearly as rich in crystallizable sugar as that of the best Louisiana cane."

A BLUNT CONCLUSION.—The N. Y. *Sun* declares calmly, but with great plainness:

"We are becoming a nation of vain, extravagant fools. From January 1st to this date, we have imported foreign merchandise to the value of \$175,000,000—about \$14,000,000 more than our imports amounted to for the same time last year. The value of our exports since Jan. 1st, is about \$60,000,000, or \$4,000,000 less than our exports for the same time last year. We have run into debt this year alone about \$125,000,000, and by the end of the year our foreign debt for imported goods will be much larger."

The New York *Times* has an item of encouragement for speculators, who bring libel suits against newspaper editors. It is to this effect:

"In the suit of Munsen J. Lockwood against the editor of the New York *Daily Times* for a libel alleged to have been published in the letter of a correspondent some three years since, a verdict was rendered yesterday (11th inst.) at White Plains, in Westchester county, in favor of the plaintiff, of six cents damages."

## JOB PRINTING.

The office of THE KANSAS NEWS is furnished with a complete assortment of the newest styles of Type, Borders, Flourishes, Cuts, Cards, Fancy Papers, Colored Inks, Bronze, &c., enabling the proprietor to print CIRCULARS, CARDS, CERTIFICATES OF STOCK, DEEDS, POSTERS, and all other kinds of JOB PRINTING, in a manner unsurpassed in the country. Particular attention paid to printing all kinds of Blanks. Orders for work promptly attended to when accompanied with Cash. "EXCELLENCE" is our motto.

## The Louvre.

The Emperor of France has completed a monument to himself which will not soon be effaced. The letter "N," with which he has adorned the facade of the new portion of that magnificent structure which he has formed out of the Louvre, and the palace of the Tuilleries may be easily removed, but the long galleries, the pavilions, &c., will stand as edifices of his reign, and of his energy in causing to be completed, in the short space of five years, the most extensive and splendid palace in Europe. Louis Napoleon has accomplished what so many monarchs have attempted. His uncle always intended to build the connection, and before him many others. Louis XIV did more towards the Louvre than anybody. He resolved to complete the building and the grand gallery along the Seine, and with his own royal hand wrote a letter to Bernini, an Italian architect, whose plans had met with general admiration, inviting him to Paris to superintend the work. And come he did, and in state too! The honors paid to him fell little short of those offered to royalty itself. In every town in France through which he passed he was, by order of the king, received with great honors, and presents were made to him. Persons were sent from the court to prepare his meals on the road; and as he approached Paris, the lord of Chanteloup, grand steward of the royal household, went out to receive him. His plans were of course adopted, and on the 17th of October, 1665, the king himself laid the first stone of the facade with great splendor. A gold medal of the value of 2,400 francs was enclosed in the stone. When the building reached above the ground, Bernini obtained leave to return home, "not wishing to pass the winter in so cold a place as Paris." The day previous to his departure the King sent him a present of 3,000 louis d'or, a warrant for a pension of 12,000 livres, and another for 1,200 for his son. In spite of all this, the original design of the physician, Perrault, who had submitted his plans at the same time as Bernini, for the facade, was partially adopted. The front towards the Seine was erected after his designs, and that facing the Rue du Coq was also partly built by Perrault. Under the first empire the Louvre was considerably repaired and embellished, and under the Restoration much was done towards its completion. But in a disconnected state the Louvre and the Tuilleries have remained so many years, forming, with the gallery towards the Seine, three sides of an immense parallelogram. By carrying out a line of building uniform with this gallery from the opposite extremity of the Tuilleries to the other side of the Louvre, along the Rue Rivoli and the Place du Carrousel, Napoleon III has finished the edifice. The architecture of the modern part has been sneered at, but the whole building is not surpassed in the world for grandeur, beauty, and everything which goes to make up "frozen music."

## Collecting Debt.

An Ohio paper says that after the failure of Mr. Frazer, of Chillicothe, (liabilities \$500,000) his hands, numbering about two hundred, armed with all sorts of warlike implements, held possession of the entire establishment during four days after the failure, refusing to admit officer or private inside the high board fence which surrounds the premises. On the fourth day the civil authorities, finding it impossible to gain admission to the building without bloodshed, paid each hand his wages. Mr. Frazer did a very commendable act in telling his workmen to keep forcible possession until they were paid.

TALK ABOUT MARRIAGE.—In the St. Louis Recorder's Court, recently, Alexander McMann was fined five dollars for stealing wood from the steamboat Hannibal, and was asked by his honor to fork over. "C-can't do it," he stammered; "aint got the power, your honor." "Are you a married man?" inquired the Recorder. "O, no; not exactly